

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII, NO. 5083

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, MAY 27, 1901,

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MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Memorial services were held at St. John's Episcopal church on Sunday afternoon at half past two o'clock, when the rector, Rev. Henry E. Hovey, preached a most appropriate sermon to the members of Storer post, No. 1, G. A. R., Storer relief corps, No. 6, Gen. Gilman Marston command, U. V. U., Harriet P. Dame Woman's Relief Union and Company B, N. H. N. G. The topic of the discourse was "The Relation of Our Land to the World in the Coming Century." Rev. Hovey's treatment of it was thoughtful and impressive. The ancient sanctuary was handsomely decorated with flowers, while the music was pertinent to the occasion.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The ship house board has completed its duty.

The iron draw in the railroad bridge is being placed in position.

The contractors are now all on the bustle and things look lively.

Rear Admiral J. J. Read, U. S. N., passed Saturday and Sunday in Boston.

The committee on social hops has been called together to arrange a programme for the season.

Capt. Charles H. Manning, U. S. N., retired, of Manchester, was a visitor to the yard on Saturday and called on Lieutenant Commander G. B. Ransom, U. S. N.

SUNDAY HORROR.

Two Trolley Cars In Terrible Collision.

Five Persons Killed And Many Others Fatally Injured.

Both Motormen Dead—Were Racing At Top Speed For A Switch.

ALBANY, May 26.—Electric cars racing for a switch at a speed of forty miles an hour, and bound in opposite directions, cost five lives this afternoon, by a terrific collision, and over forty prominent persons, some fatally and others seriously injured, crowd the accident wards of the hospitals, with other deaths likely before morning. The lobby of the local postoffice is filled with dead and wounded, and hysterical women are there seeking relatives and friends. The cars met on a single track, at a sharp curve, about three miles out of Greenbush, on the Albany and Hudson road just completed. Both motormen were killed.

UNION TEMPERANCE MEETING.

A well attended union temperance meeting was held in the North Congregational church on Sunday evening. There were present many parishioners from the other Protestant houses of worship, where the regular Sunday evening service had been omitted. The meeting was arranged by a joint committee from the Women's Christian Temperance Union and the Good Templars. An address that proved timely and interesting was given by Mrs Ada Urn, one of the national speakers of the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

MARITIME NOTES.

Capt. Perkins of the steam yacht Mandaly passed Sunday with his family in Ogunquit, Me.

The schooner Alfred W. Fisk is discharging a cargo of six hundred tons of coal at Jones' wharf.

The tug Piscataqua arrived from Boston on Sunday with the barges Eliot, Dover and York.

Captain Fowler carried a party of railroad men on a fishing trip in his launch Ollie on Sunday.

The tug Hokendanga sailed on Sunday for Boston, to get a tow of barges for Perth Amboy.

The Sam Adams towed the schooner Flying Eagle to the Shoals on Sunday, owing to the lack of wind.

The schooner Lavinia Campbell arrived on Sunday with a cargo of coal for J. A. and A. W. Walker.

The ferryboat Alice Howard, after being off the route for repairs, resumed her run on Sunday evening.

Engineer James Boardman has resumed his duties on the steamer Sam Butterfield, after a long illness.

Captain Frisbee of the steam yacht Pearl has leased the Ham house, Badger's island, for the summer.

The tug Hamilton A. Mathes went to York for a barge loaded with brick and bound for Boston, on Sunday.

It is said that the new Boston boat will land at the wharf off Market street, near the Portsmouth, Kittery and York ferry landing.

The steamer Charles F. Mayer arrived from Baltimore on Sunday with coal for the Walkers and towing a barge, which was docked by the Bowell.

HER ENGAGEMENT FINISHED.

Miss Emma Dawdy, who has been contralto in the choir of the Middle street Baptist church for the past year, concluded her engagement there on Sunday morning. Miss Dawdy has given excellent satisfaction since she assumed the position and her departure is noted with regret. Miss Dawdy will sing at the strawberry festival to be given by the King's Daughters of the Middle street church this (Monday) evening, in Peirce hall, but will soon return to her home in Peoria, Ill.

Almost time for cycle runs.

PICKUPS AT RANDOM.

Here's a Vassar girl getting appendicitis from walking too far for daily exercise; and here's a doctor saying that if you don't walk considerably every day, you'll have liver trouble. What's a fellow to do, anyway, ride in an automobile? Or will that make him bilious?

The members of the Press club baseball team have caught the fever and are looking for a contest with nine other young athletes of this town. Preference will be given the clerks in the clothing and dry goods stores. It is suggested that the game be played at Maplewood park and be limited to six innings. It is quite doubtful if nine innings could be finished between three o'clock and dark, for ample allowance must be made for repeated assaults upon the umpires, lost balls, calls for surgical attendance and other inevitable hindrances. The newspaper fellows had such a picnic in the game they won last year that they want a more even proposition this time, and they think the clerks could trot out talent enough to keep them busy.

The horses in this section don't seem to take kindly to automobiles. The driver of a grain team will swear that his equine didn't, anyway. It was on Middle street, almost out to South road, the other afternoon. The horse was plodding leisurely along, musing peacefully on the oats that would be his at teatime, when one of these new fangled machines came zipping past. The horse regained his lost youth, the whole of it, in just about two seconds. He gave one leap like a gavotte jumping through a hoop and shied wildly, and the driver, who had been communing with a black clay pipe, went through space like a rocket and landed flat upon his stomach, in the middle of the roadway. By that time the auto was clear down to Market square. The horse thought one leap was enough with a heavy grain wagon hitched to him, so he stopped: the man finally regained his wind and mounted his perch again, and the episode was over.

A big dog with a particular aversion for cats was trotting down Islington street on a recent afternoon, when he spied a gray cat sunning herself in the door of Yeaton's grocery store. This cat had some kittens inside the store, but the dog didn't know this. If he had, he probably wouldn't have sought a controversy with her. He pounced upon her—and then as quickly jumped back; for the cat had dug her claws into his nose good and hard and made the blood run. And then she ran. But the dog had enough and didn't return to the attack.

Have you seen a golden robin yet? Not one of them has flashed across my vision this year. Until I have seen one, I shall refuse to believe that spring is here. The golden robin is my ideal spring bird. He never deceives, for he never appears until all the cold, dreary weather is by and the mellowness of the

Dyspepsia 20 Years

Could Eat Only Stale Bread—All Else Caused Distress.

"I have derived so much benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla, after having been a sufferer for more than 20 years from a bad stomach trouble, that I would like to tell about. For years I was obliged to live on stale bread and the juice of beefsteak. I had a great deal of inflammation and gastric trouble and was twice at death's door. A friend told me of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I decided to try bottle. I derived so much benefit from it that I got three more, and after taking them felt that I was entirely cured. I am now 85 years old and enjoy excellent health for one of my years, but every spring I take a bottle of Hood's so that I may feel strong and well during the summer, and I recommend it to anyone who suffers from dyspepsia or indigestion." Mrs. A. G. Mason, 12 Mason Street, Salem, Mass.

All Run Down—Torpid Liver.

"Every spring I suffer from torpid liver and the debilitating influence of the change from cold to warmer weather. Last spring found me unusually run down, having nursed four of my children, unassisted, through a siege of scarlet fever. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and passed through the trying months without any inconvenience whatever. I believe for persons having an inactive liver and poor blood Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good medicine." Mrs. E. B. Gross, Findlay, Ohio.

It is because Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar to itself that it effects such remarkable cures. Try it.

real spring has come. Point out to me one of these spruce birds, and I shall rejoice that we are on the threshold of summer.

Company B won't wear white duck pants on Memorial day, this year. The idea was broached by some member at the drill on Friday evening, but it was not received favorably at all. A vote upon it was taken, and all the militia men present were on the negative side. Really, as a month for duck pants or paper suits, this May hasn't been a blooming success. It is rather uncertain now whether we shall be favored with a simon or a blizzard next Thursday, so the boys of Company B would better keep their blue cloth right on.

I am told, by a man who is in the business, that the taste for antique furniture is dying out, after having had a monopoly of the market for the past ten years. According to this dealer, the public demand has at last been satisfied and preparations are now being made for a revival of the taste for modern furniture, made more in accordance with artistic than conventional models.

A business man who occasionally enjoys the recreation which comes from a day's outing along the trout brooks remarked to me recently: "I wonder if something can't be done to reach a small class of fishermen in this section who, from the time that the brook trout season opens until its close, make a regular business of 'skinning' the streams? If I am correctly informed, a law was passed by the last legislature imposing a fine of fifty dollars upon any person who, for the whole or any part of the time, engages in the business or occupation of fishing for brook trout, and in direct violation of this law there are certain parties, well known to the angling craft, who have been devoting practically all of their time since the brook trout season opened to following the best brooks in this vicinity, making it almost impossible for a true lover of the sport to catch a string of trout. What these parties do with all the fish they take, I don't know; but it is good guessing that the trout are not all used for food consumption at home."

They're telling about a good joke on a chief clerk at the navy yard, and as I know it's true in every detail, I'll proceed to let you in on it. To begin with, Rear Admiral Read, U. S. N., is one of the finest looking commandants in uniform that the Portsmouth navy yard has ever had, and when he dons citizen's clothes, they give him an even smarter appearance and change him not a little. On a recent fair afternoon the admiral came over to town, wearing a silk beret and a Prince Albert, and carrying a pair of light gloves and a cane. On the lapel of his coat was displayed a Loyal Legion button.

The chief clerk in question chanced to come across the admiral on Congress street and failed to recognize him (this seems scarcely plausible, but it is so, just the same.) Noticing the Loyal Legion button, he remarked that he was a member, too, and asked the admiral where he was from. "Pennsylvania," replied Admiral Read pleasantly.

"Well, I'm from Maine," rejoined the clerk, and added, "I follow the navy." Admiral Read casually observed that he had a little something to do with the navy himself. This led to quite a conversation.

Finally they came to the store of Moses Brothers and the admiral went in to get a paper. Just then another man from the yard came along and said to the clerk, "Getting pretty chum my with the commandant, ain't you?" "With whom?" exclaimed the clerk. "Why, didn't you know that was Admiral Read?" asked the other. The clerk gasped, then ejaculated, "Well, I'm jiggered! Guess he thinks I'm a pretty sociable kind of a chap!" Now when the clerk's associates at the yard want to have a little fun with him, they call in through the door of his department, "Can you spare a few minutes?" And if he says he can, then they say, "I thought I'd take you up and introduce you to the admiral."

Not many shirt waist men have appeared yet, but the shirt waist girl is already out and about, and she is daintier this year than ever. I saw one of her genus the other afternoon, who looked as fresh and bright as a butterfly just out of its chrysalis. If all the men who essay to cut a good figure in shirt waist could make themselves appear as charming as this miss, there would be some excuse for them; but most of the dear boys are anything except attractive in the rig.

SPECIAL SERVICES.

The exercises at Christ church on Sunday were of special interest, as they were significant of the fifth anniversary of the coming of the present rector, Rev. C. leV. Brine. A fine musical programme was carried out, morning and evening, and there was a very large attendance on each occasion.

The order of exercises follows:

MUSIC, 10.30.

Processional, "Come Thou Holy

Spirit," Weber

Intricet, "Praise Ye the Father,

Gounod

Kyrie } Gloria } Gratias }

Agutter

Ofterton, "O, for a Closer

Walk With God," Foster

Presentation, Cornell

Seufus Cordi, plain song.

Sanctus,

Agutter

Benedictus }

Eyre

Agustino, "Pilgrim Chorus," Organ

Gloria in Excelsis, Agutter

Post Communis, "Let Not Your

Heart be Troubled," Gimpe

Recessional, "Glorious Things of

Thee are Spoken."

MUSIC AT 7.30 P. M.

Recessional, "Come Thou Holy

Spirit," Weber

Versicles and responses, Thullis

Proper Psalms, 104, 145.

Magnificat }

Kimmins

Nunc Dimittis }

Foster

Anthem, "O, for a Closer Walk

With God," Foster

Recessional, "Glorious Things of

Thee are Spoken."

FOUGHT FOR HIS LIFE.

"My father and sister both died of Consumption," writes J. T. Weatherwax, of Wyandotte, Mich., "and I was raved from the same frightful fate only by Dr. King's New Discovery. An attack of Pneumonia left an obstinate cough and very severe lung trouble, which an excellent doctor could not help, but a few months' use of this wonderful medicine made me as well as ever and I gained much in weight." Infallible for Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung trouble. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00 at Globe Grocery Co. Trial bottles free.

NEW HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE.

Program of the Exercises of Commencement Week at the Institution.

The exercises of commencement week at the New Hampshire college will begin on Sunday, June 2. The music this year will be furnished by Nason's orchestra. The program of the exercises will be as follows:

Sunday, June 2.—10.45 a. m., Baccalaureate sermon, President Charles S. Morkland.

Monday, June 3.—9.00 a. m., Beginning of examinations for admission to college; examinations continue through Tuesday; hours assigned to subjects will be given upon application; 7.45 p. m., prize drill.

Tuesday, June 4.—11.00 a. m., annual meeting of board of trustees; 2.30 p. m., class day exercises; 7.45 p. m., Smyth prize reading and

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HANSCOM, ALBERT WALLACE,
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We have the largest stock
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400 Barrels of the above Cement Just
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Everything to be found in a
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Store, such as Tinware
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Many useful articles will be
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Please consider that in this line
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Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

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anything that can be done with a wood or coal fire is done better, cheaper and quicker on a

WICKLESS Blue Flame Oil Stove

Heat is not diffused throughout the house—there is no smell, soot, or danger, and the expense of operating is nominal. Made in many sizes; sold wherever stoves are sold. If your dealer does not have it write to nearest agency of

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COMPANY**



First Flea—Going to the hop tonight?
Second Flea—Can't go; am busy writing the last chapters of my new book
"Noted People I Have Bitten."

CHAMPAGNE MAKING.

Why It Is Not More Extensive In the United States.

"What the dicken is the reason," asked an inquisitive friend of a well known California wine man, "that we can't make as good champagne here in the United States as they do in France?"

"Because it doesn't pay," replied the wine man promptly. "There is no physical reason why we can't do it. We have the climate, we have the soil, and the champagne grape, grown from imported clippings, does just as well here as it does in France. But there is no money in the business. The situation is briefly this," continued the Californian. "To make high grade champagne requires an enormous investment of capital. After the stock is bottled it must mature for several years in subterranean vaults at a constant temperature of 45 degrees.

"In Reims and the other champagne districts of France the old Roman catacombs are utilized for that purpose, and their existence has undoubtedly made the business possible. They are tunneled for miles through solid rock, and if they had been excavated for use as wine vaults their cost would have been prohibitive. You can see, too, on a moment's reflection that the ripening stock must be very large in order to return a decent profit. It must run up into the millions of bottles, meaning the tying up of a small fortune every season. In France, where the people are educated to solid investments and slow returns, that sort of thing is practical; but here—no. An American wants to turn over his money quickly and won't listen to a proposition involving four or five years' inaction."

"Out in my district the winemakers have all they can do in supplying the market with claret and still vintages, and they very naturally argue that they would be foolish to sink a lot of money in a champagne plant that would bring them to a standstill for years. We are making a little good champagne in this country now and have been doing so for some time past, but the reason why we haven't entered the field as serious producers is the one I have just skeletonized."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Be Musician as We as Singer.
Possessed of a voice, the first thing necessary, if one would be a singer, is to become a thorough musician. Select your teacher with great care, and having selected him, stick to him if you have faith in him, and do not change your instructor every two or three months.

When you begin to sing and know a little, do not go to a musical performance to criticise your colleagues, but to learn. Take the good away with you; for no matter how bad a singer may be there is always some good in him. Take the good, and leave the bad.

Try to improve all the time, and with that end always in view you will stand in no danger of getting an enlarged cranium. You cannot expect to please the entire public; that would be impossible, but study out the faults.

Modesty is the chief thing with an artist. The greatest artists I have ever met have been the most modest.

I made my career with patience; I waited.—T. Campionari in Saturday Evening Post.

Renewed the Row.

Husband (after a quarrel with his wife)—Well, let us drop it. I don't care to have any words about it; and, besides, I like to talk to a sensible person when I am talking.

Wife (with a sarcastic laugh)—You don't always do it, then.

Husband—I don't.

Wife—No. I sometimes hear you talking to yourself. (And then the music struck up again.)—London Telegraph.

LITERAL INSTRUCTIONS.

Mr. Youngusband (recovering from influenza)—This beef tea seems very weak, my dear.

Mrs. Y.—I'm sure it ought to be good. I made it according to the doctor's instructions.

Mr. Y. (inquiringly)—The doctor's?

Mrs. Y.—Yes, he said half the people didn't stew the beef enough to get all the goodness out of it. I'm sure I did, for the sanceman boiled beef twice, and I had to fill it up with water.—London Telegraph.

Gathering Ammunition.
Little Boy (from next door)—Mamma said would you please loan her a few of your flatirons?

Mrs. Kindt—Certainly! Mamma going to iron today?

Little Boy—No'm. She wants them to throw at your cats tonight.—Chicago News.

The people of Iceland are all poor, but there are no paupers, no dependents; all are self supporting. There is little or no crime there.

LITTLE BIG HEROES.

THE PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF SOME GREAT PERSONAGES.

By Far the Larger Part of the Men Who Have Ruled the World, Either Intellectually or With the Sword, Were Small of Stature.

One of the natural instincts of men is that curiosity which all feel regarding the personal appearance of those persons who have stood mentally high above their fellows. Whenever we read or hear of a great man, and especially when we are familiar with his history, we unconsciously form a picture of his looks and stature to which the contrast of the actual man is often very disappointing. Often we refuse to substitute the strange, unattractive reality for our own fond creation, especially if the great man is found to be a small one—the intellectual giant a physical dwarf. As a rule we overestimate the height and bulk of our heroes and endow them, if attractive, with superhuman beauty or, if hateful, with ugly and repulsive looks. It was this feeling which made the people at Yarmouth, England, when Nelson, delicate in body and insignificant in appearance, was passing over the quay to take command of his first ship, exclaim, "Why make that little fellow captain?"

During Napoleon's first campaign in Italy, in 1796, the Italians were greatly surprised at his personal appearance. His short stature, his pale face, the sickly thinness of his frail body, which seemed consumed by the fires of his genius, but was in reality made of muscles of steel, seized the imagination of the people by the contrast they presented to his dazzling feats of arms. It was a novel and startling experience to find that direct and penetrating glance, that abrupt, imperious gesture, that laconic speech and peremptory and absolute tone—all which bespoke the man born to command—associated with such a dwarfish and attenuated frame.

It is a singular fact that while nothing would seem to be easier than to ascertain the exact size of great men yet it is really difficult and often impossible to do so. How long did "the grand monarch," Louis XIV, pass for a large man, being described as such by courtiers and historians? Yet the measurement of his skeleton some years after his death revealed that he was under the average size. Napoleon III, while on the throne, was depicted as majestic in figure. We now know that he was very short, little more than five feet high.

Indeed, for the larger part of the men who have ruled the world either intellectually or with the sword have been men of small stature. Aristotle, the Greek philosopher who for 2,000 years maintained despotic sway over the world of thought, was a slender man with spindly shanks, small eyes and a shrill, stammering speech. In the great council of Nice, consisting of 2,000 delegates, the most potent spirit, who, after long and fierce disputes, carried the council with him, was Athanasius, a man of very small stature, "a dwarf rather than a man," says Dean Stanley, "but of abhugt angelic beauty of face and expression." In his little body dwelt a mighty soul. Combining subtlety of thought and power of eloquence with resoluteness of will, intensity of conviction and intrepidity of spirit, he fought single handed and for half a century the great battle of orthodoxy—having "no friend but God and death" and today the creed of Athanasius is substantially the creed of Christendom.

Gregory VII, the mightiest and haughtiest of the Roman pontiffs, who deposed the sovereigns at his will, was a diminutive man, and so were Canute the Great and the great Conde, Voltaire, the literary autocrat of the eighteenth century, and the most brilliant wit of the ages, was one of the thinnest and most spectral of human beings. Two of the most potent spirits that directed the storm of the French revolution, Robespierre and Marat, were far below the average stature. The former, an incarnation of will, who by the sheer force of his intellect swayed the multitude and the national assembly at his pleasure, was but five feet two or three inches high, and the latter was less than five feet. Many of the most eminent Frenchmen of the nineteenth century—La Place, Poisson, Fourier, Thiers, Guizot—were small, spare, spiritualized beings, who could distinctly feel their own ribs.

Montaigne, the father of essayists; Dr. Wattis, the hymnologist; the sickly Scarron, who, in reference to his ill health and insignificant stature, called himself "an abridgment of human miseries;" Alexander Pope, who wore three pairs of stockings to plump out his legs to a decent size and also wore stays; Campbell, the author of "Hohenlinden," "a pretty, little, delicate, ladylike, fine gentlewoman;" Thomas De Quincey, the "opium eater," were all dwarfish men.

Sorrows, the greatest of Russian generals; Frederick the Great, David Garrick, the wonderful actor, and Alexander Hamilton, whom Tallyrand pronounced one of the three greatest men he had ever known, were slender and below the middle height. The brave General Marion was in stature of the smallest size, thin as well as low," and Dr. Kane, who surpassed all his arctic companions in braving torrid heat and polar cold, was but five feet six in height and weighed at his best but 133 pounds.

But more dwarfish than any of these ghostly beings was that phenomenon of the eighteenth century, the Abbe Galani of Naples. "Personally," says Marmontel, "the abbe—who was but four feet and six inches in stature—was the prettiest little harlequin that Italy ever produced, but upon the shoulders of that harlequin was the head of a Machiavelli." Referring to the frequent and sudden alternations in his conversation, of great, lofty, sublime thoughts, which Sainte Beuve says, were worthy of Vice, if not of Plato, with pleasantries, jests and buffooneries, the abbe said of himself, "You see that I am two different men kneaded together, who, nevertheless, do not entirely occupy the room of one."—William Mathews in Saturday Evening Post.

The Bones of the Conqueror.

A splendid monument brilliant with gems and gold was erected by William Rufus over the ashes of his father, but in the Huguenot wars of the sixteenth century the Abbey of St. Stephen was plundered and partly destroyed, the shrine was wrecked, and the bones of the Conqueror were scattered about the church. A thigh bone of such size as to indicate a man of great stature was saved and placed in a new tomb when the church was restored in 1642. About a century later this second tomb was removed to another part of the choir, and in 1793, during the ruthless days of the terror, it, too, was rifled, and the last relic of the famous baron disappeared.

The slab of black marble alone remains to mark the spot so tragically associated with the memory of Guilhelmus Conqueror.

The Slit in the Pen.

The center slit in a pen is cut by a machine which seems almost to think. It consists of two chisels which barely pass each other when the slit is made, and the exact way in which the pen is poised so as to place the chisel in the proper position for cutting in one of the marvels of penmaking.

If you have a present to give a child, give it to the oldest. He will get it anyway, and by giving it to him you save him the trouble of fighting for it.—Atchison Globe.

LEGEND FOR ARCTIC NIGHTS.

How Greenlanders Account For Their Long Season of Darkness.

A member of one of the former expeditions to Greenland tells of a curious tradition of the Eskimos to account for the long arctic night and its intense cold.

"There was a time," they say, "long generations ago, when the sun never set on the regions of the north and when the strands along the sea were forever hidden with mounds of living green."

"Hence it was that peace and plenty fell to the lot of this people and sorrow was unknown among them. But one day a strange thing came to pass. At the people were resting and feasting among the trees, as was their custom throughout their wakeful hours, a beautiful canoe, as white as ivory, was seen drifting silently toward the shore from the direction of the castle where dwelt the spirit of the winds.

"Now, when the ivory white canoe had floated quite up to the shore, a great awe fell upon the people, for there, fast asleep, among the folds of an ermine robe, lay a beautiful maiden, whose skin was as fair as the snow flower and whose hair was like a mantle of sunshine. But when the chief had borne the maiden to the shore and questioned her whence she came he was troubled in his heart, for she had answered him:

"I am Delfa, the daughter of the spirit of the winds, and I have drifted here from Yonder snow white castle in the north. But I will return there no more. Henceforth my home shall be with you and your people."

"And immediately the spirit of the winds arose in the north and in a terrible voice commanded that his daughter be restored to him immediately. But when the people of the tribe sought out their chief and counseled him to give the princess into his father's hands the youth stood mute before them. Then, in obedience to a gesture, they entered his ruined house, and there on a couch lay the beautiful princess, with her white hands—whiter now than the snow flowers—folded silently over her breast.

"When the spirit of the winds looked forth and beheld the princess cold in death on the desolate strand, his anger was yet more terrible against the kneeling multitude, and he commanded darkness to come upon them. And the ice and the cold, and the darkness continued for the space of many days before the offended spirit would relent and suffer the sunshine to return for a brief season."

Chicago Chronicle.

LIKE A FUNERAL BELL.

The Ghostly Sound Heard on Board Ship in Mid-ocean.

Sailors have great respect for the supernatural. In "A Sailor's Log," published by the Appletons, Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans tells this good "ghost" story: "One of our ships had had a very curious ghost experience while cruising in the Mediterranean which is well worth recording. At about midnight, when over 100 miles from land and while everything was perfectly quiet about the deck, the sound of a tolling bell was distinctly heard. It could be plainly heard by the officer of the deck as well as the crew and it continued for several minutes. To the crew it sounded like a funeral bell, and they sounded that some one was going to die.

"With much difficulty the men were finally sent to their hammocks and ordered to keep silence. The next morning the story was all over the ship, from the forecastle to the officers' messes. When night came again, many had forgotten the incident, but at the same hour the tolling of the bell was again distinctly heard, and the whole crew gathered on deck to listen in superstitious silence. The officers were much puzzled, and many theories were advanced to account for the strange and unusual noise."

"The third night found captain and all hands, officers and men, on deck, determined, if possible, to find a solution of the mystery. At the proper time the sound of the bell came clear and distinct, tolling as if for a funeral. The captain and several of the officers then began a careful investigation, which soon cleared the matter up. The galley of the ship, where the cooking was done, was under the topgallant forecastle, about 20 feet from the ship's bell. The fires in the galley were put out at 9 o'clock, and it was found that at a certain point in the process of cooling the contracting of the metal in the galley made it give out a crack

THE HERALD.

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B. M. TILTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

[Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H., Post Office
as second class mail matter.]

For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald.
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, MAY 27, 1901.

Dartmouth is in luck. Tuck and Tucker are great men for the institution.

If you have relatives in Buffalo, perhaps you have written and asked, "How's chances?"

The president is coming east. It is safe to say that he will have to face the wind as he reaches this side of the continent.

Dynamite seems to be a poor bait for the fish that are not caught. It is a poor way to fish, to kill all the fish for the sake of getting half.

Those who believe that the earth is finally to be destroyed by fire are not impressed with the opinion that now is a good time to burn this section of New England.

It is well to remember at this time that thin flannels and pneumonia are in partnership. If you do business with the first, the second may have something to say about the transaction.

Four years in state prison, an hour in the pillory, a fine of \$5,000 and sixty lashes is the sentence of a negro in Delaware for an intent to commit murder. Whether the punishment be severe or not, there is nothing monotonous about it.

Perhaps Italy will now show the sun how a bill is collected. The dog nation has sent an ultimatum to the sick man of Europe, in regard to reparation for the arrest of an Italian postal agent, and the bill is to be followed by a warship, loaded for business.

Prof. Starr of the University of Chicago says that "parting the hair in the middle is one of the evidences of the alarming and growing degeneracy of the times." Perhaps Prof. Starr is of the opinion that it would be an evidence of the higher life if the hair were not combed at all.

There is a good tone to the reports of the labor situation and business affairs all over the nation. The labor situation is the cloud hovering over the business world, but the difficulties are not sufficiently widespread at present to seriously interfere with the progress of manufacture and distribution. The general situation is still largely a favorable one. Industrial conditions head the list of disturbing features, but confidence in conservatism and good counsel is widespread, and the effect upon general business exerted by the largest number of men idle for several years past, has been apparently minimized. The iron and steel, leather and shoe, lumber and coal trades return the best reports.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

The Ladies' Home Companion for June is a gem of art and literature. It is one of the finest numbers of this excellent publication ever issued and that is saying a great deal. The leading feature of this number is a magnificent drawing by Howard Chandler Christy, to illustrate an article on diplomatic life abroad. The article is one which gives Mr. Christy an opportunity to show both sides of his genius, that of a limner of beautiful and stately women, and accurate and dashing military figures.

PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION

Buffalo, N. Y., May 1st to Nov. 1st, 1901.

The Herald's Free Trip Voting Contest

This is One Vote

FOR

Name . . .

Write or stamp name of your favorite and mail or send to the VOTING DEPARTMENT, PORTSMOUTH HERALD. Last vote must be in this office at 7:30 P. M., June 5th.

In the Dragon's Grip by Frederick Poole deals with some incidents in the life of a missionary in China. Every Day Superstitions are entertainingly discussed by Charles M. Skinner. Over heard in Arcady is a delightful essay on bird life by Dr. Charles C. Abbott. Much charming verse appears in this number, which is in all respects one of the best that has appeared for some months.

One of the leading features of the May Leslie's is the article on the young Queen of Holland and her recent marriage. The article is richly illustrated with drawings made in Holland especially for this magazine. The Trust Builders is the title of an article of unusual interest. It deals with the personnel of the management of the great commercial enterprises of today. Chicago, Our New West Seaport, is fully described and much interesting information on this subject is given. Several short stories are also noted, including: When Love Was Arbiter, William McLeod Raine; How the Tobacco Trust Was Bleed, S. R. Nelson; Red and White, W. R. Lightfoot; and the Invisible House, Mrs. Ella W. Peattie. Poems and the usual departments complete an entertaining number.

An exceedingly timely and readable article appears in the June Magazine Number of The Outlook, which is its Annual Recreation Number, from the pen of Mr. Gustav Kobbe, on The Country Club and its Influence Upon American Social Life. Pictures of the Exmoor Club, of Chicago, the Atlantic City Country Club, the Beaver Meadow Club, of Concord, and of many other clubs, East and West, illustrate the article, which gives a most interesting account of many typical country clubs and their healthful influence.

A tough veal cutlet is so common that it is accepted at many tables as obligatory. The simple act of scoring a cutlet on both sides with the point of a sharp knife, drawing many fine lines quickly across, accomplishes a remarkable change in the meat after it is cooked.

Rather rich cakes can be made by mixing four eggs, two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of butter, four cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of nutmeg and three tablespoonsful of water. Roll the mixture out, cut it into rounds and bake.

THE ROYAL BOX.

The Kaiser has nearly \$250,000 in American debenture bonds. The czar owns almost \$1,000,000 worth of American railway securities.

The latest royal personage to suffer from the automobile craze is King Victor Emmanuel III of Italy, who has just ordered from France a most expensive automobile for his private use.

Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar has now been in the British army for nearly 60 years. He is one of the tallest princes in the world, standing 6 feet 3 inches in his stockings, and is of proportionate bulk and weight.

The king of England has introduced the practice of having a good sized dinner party every day, in which are included not only the members of the royal family, but all the other guests and several members of the suit. Solitary state does not appeal to him. He is essentially a man who prefers congenial society.

Grand Duke Adolf of Luxembourg, the oldest lay sovereign of Europe, has just celebrated his golden wedding with his second wife. He became Duke of Nassau 62 years ago, was turned out of Prussia in 1866 and became Grand Duke of Luxembourg in 1890 on its separation from Holland at the death of King William III.

THE COOKBOOK.

Appetizing potato cones are made by mashing cold potatoes with butter and a little milk. Add pepper and salt to taste. Brush over with beaten egg and bread crumbs and bake in a moderate oven till a light golden hue. Serve at once.

A tough veal cutlet is so common that it is accepted at many tables as obligatory. The simple act of scoring a cutlet on both sides with the point of a sharp knife, drawing many fine lines quickly across, accomplishes a remarkable change in the meat after it is cooked.

Rather rich cakes can be made by mixing four eggs, two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of butter, four cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of nutmeg and three tablespoonsful of water. Roll the mixture out, cut it into rounds and bake.

HIVE AND BEE.

Foundation should run about ten square feet to the pound.

Buckwheat is a good crop to grow, especially for bee pasture.

Dividing bees into many divisions early in the season is injurious.

Black bees may be easily changed to Italians by simply removing the black queen and introducing an Italian queen in her stead.

There is nothing in the world that will keep worms from getting into beehives unless you have the kind of bees that will keep them out.

Another substance that bees carry is called propolis, or bee glue. It is used by the bees for stopping up crevices in the hives and for giving the inside a complete coating.

TEARFUL,

Trembling, frightened, she knows not why. Between her sobs she tells her husband of her misery. It is not enough for the husband to comfort the wife in this condition, she needs help. In those early days when the shadow of maternity first begins to fall upon the woman she is often nervous, sleepless, without appetite, and full of vague fears.

The help needed by women at this crisis is fully furnished by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It nourishes the nerves and so quietes them. It restores the appetite and induces refreshing sleep. It gives physical strength and mental buoyancy to meet the trial of motherhood, and makes the baby's advent practically painless.

"I will be very glad to say a few words for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mr. George L. Smith, of New Haven, Conn. "During the first four months when I looked forward to becoming a mother I suffered very much from nausea and vomiting, and I felt so terribly sick I could scarcely eat or drink anything. I had to give up my work, and my children had to go to Dr. Pierce and he told me to get his 'Favorite Prescription' and he gave me a bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I got a bottle of each and when I had taken them a few days I felt much better, and I could eat and drink again. I am now in perfect health and feel like a new person. Each bottle I felt well and could eat as well as any one, and could do my work without any trouble (I could do nothing before). I feel very thankful to Dr. Pierce for his medicine, and I am sure it will help others to get the medicines or write to Dr. Pierce."

THE NURSERY.

Don't load a child with heavy clothing. His garments should be warm, but light.

Don't place the baby's crib in a position where the light will fall upon his eyes nor in a draft.

Don't allow a child to sleep with an older person, even with its own mother. Its rest will be less disturbed and more beneficial alone.

Don't forget to air the clothing every day, and remember that half hours airing in the open air is equal to a whole morning's in a room.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate the bowels.

PAN-AMERICAN CONTEST.

Last Week of the Printing of the Votes.

Some Big Figures Expected Against the Names of Candidates.

Pan-American Show a Big One And the Trip Worth an Effort.

This is the last week of the printing of the Herald Pan-American votes, the last vote to appear on Saturday next, according to the proposition of the paper.

Some big figures are expected opposite the names of the contestants before Saturday afternoon, for the offer is a pretty liberal one and the trip is worth making an effort for.

The Pan American exposition needs no recommendation. The Herald's offer speaks for itself. The list today is as follows:

C. I. Hood company organized in Kittery. Capital stock \$1,000,000, preparing and selling pharmaceutical and food preparations and proprietary articles.

Promoters, Charles L. Hood, W. Everett, Charles Stickney, George H. Taylor, Lowell, Mass.; Homer Albus, Brookline.

The meeting of the teachers of Kittery, Eliot and York was opened at the Second Christian church at two o'clock this afternoon under the auspices of the York county teacher's association.

Instead of holding one central meeting, there are several meetings throughout the county this spring, two, or three towns uniting.

The weather for the meeting was rather unfavorable, but the teachers were out in force, and many citizens and persons interested in the schools were present.

The features of the meeting are the addresses by Hon. W. W. Stetson, state superintendent of schools, this afternoon, and Mr. H. C. Morrison, superintendent of schools of Portsmouth this evening. The program for the day is as follows:

MUSIC, Selected

The Phonetic System, Alice M. Boulter

A Plea for the Dullard, M. Ellen Walker

READING, THE STUDENT, Edith M. Moulton

THE TEACHER AND THE SCHOOL, G. A. Littlefield

ADDRESS, W. W. Stetson, state supt. of schools

QUESTION BOX, Conducted by W. W. Stetson

EVENING, Ethel C. Frisbee

MUSIC IN THE SCHOOLS, W. S. Fisher

READING, SELECTIONS FROM EUGENE FIELD, Flora E. Stacy

THE POLLARD SYSTEM, H. Abbie Mitchell

SOME METHODS OF TEACHING SPELLING, Flora E. Stacy

ADDRESS, H. C. Morrison, supt. of schools, Portsmouth

Afternoon.

Music, Selected

The Phonetic System, Alice M. Boulter

A Plea for the Dullard, M. Ellen Walker

Reading, The Student, Edith M. Moulton

The Teacher and the School, G. A. Littlefield

Address, W. W. Stetson, state supt. of schools

Question Box, Conducted by W. W. Stetson

EVENING, Ethel C. Frisbee

Music in the Schools, W. S. Fisher

Reading, Selections from Eugene

Field, Flora E. Stacy

The Pollard System, Ella Louise Hill

Some Methods of Teaching Spelling, H. Abbie Mitchell

Address, H. C. Morrison, supt. of schools, Portsmouth

Evening.

Music, Selected

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A Plea for the Dullard, M. Ellen Walker

Reading, The Student, Edith M. Moulton

The Teacher and the School, G. A. Littlefield

Address, W. W. Stetson, state supt. of schools

Question Box, Conducted by W. W. Stetson

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Address, H. C. Morrison, supt. of schools, Portsmouth

Evening.

Music, Selected

BOSTON & MAINE R.R.

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement, in Effect Oct. 8.

Trains Leave Portsmouth
For Boston, 3:50, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53 a.m.,
2:21, 5:00 p.m. Sunday, 5:50,
8:00 a.m. 2:21, 5:00 p.m.
For Portland, 9:55, 10:45 a.m., 2:45, 8:30,
9:30 p.m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a.m.,
8:55 p.m.
For Wells Beach, 9:45 a.m., 2:45, 5:23 p.m.
Sunday, 8:30 a.m.
For Old Orchard and Portland, 9:55 a.m.,
2:45, 5:23 p.m. Sunday, 8:30 a.m.
North Conway, 9:55 a.m., 2:45 p.m.
For Somersworth, 4:50, 9:45, 9:55, 2:40,
2:45, 5:23, 5:30 p.m.
For Rochester, 9:45, 9:55 a.m., 2:40, 2:45,
5:22, 5:30 p.m.
For Dover, 4:50, 9:45 a.m., 12:20, 2:40,
5:22, 8:52 p.m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a.m.,
8:57 p.m.
For North Hampton and Hampton, 7:20,
8:15, 10:53 a.m., 5:00 p.m. Sunday,
8:00 a.m., 5:00 p.m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston, 7:30, 9:00, 10:10, a.m.,
12:30, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00, 7:45 p.m. Sunday,
4:30, 8:20, 9:00 a.m., 6:40, 7:00 p.m.

Leave Portland, 2:00, 9:00 a.m., 12:45,
6:00 p.m. Sunday, 2:00 a.m., 12:45 p.m.

Leave North Conway, 7:25 a.m. 4:15 p.m.
Leave Rochester, 7:10, 9:47 a.m., 3:50,
6:25 p.m. Sunday, 7:00 a.m.

Leave Somersworth, 6:35, 7:32, 10:00 a.m.,
4:05, 6:39 p.m.

Leave Dover, 6:50, 10:24 a.m., 1:40, 4:30,
6:30, 9:25 p.m. Sunday, 7:30 a.m.,
9:25 p.m.

Leave Hampton, 9:22, 11:53 a.m., 2:13,
4:59, 6:16 p.m. Sunday, 6:26, 10:08 a.m.,
8:09 p.m.

Leave North Hampton, 9:28, 11:59 a.m.,
2:19, 5:05, 6:21 p.m. Sunday, 6:30,
10:12 a.m., 8:15 p.m.

Leave Greenland, 9:36 a.m. 12:05, 2:25,
5:11, 6:27 p.m. Sunday, 6:35, 10:18 a.m., 8:20 p.m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth, 6:30 a.m. 12:45, 5:25 p.m.

Greenland Village, 8:39 a.m., 12:54, 5:38 p.m.

Rockingham Junction, 9:07 a.m., 1:07, 5:58 p.m.

Epping, 9:22 a.m., 1:21, 6:14 p.m.

Raymond, 9:32 a.m., 1:32, 6:28 p.m.

Returning leave

Concord, 7:45, 10:26 a.m., 3:30 p.m.

Manchester, 8:30, 11:10 a.m., 4:20 p.m.

Raymond, 9:10, 11:48 a.m., 5:08 p.m.

Epping, 9:22 a.m., 12:00 p.m., 5:15 p.m.

Rockingham Junction, 9:47 a.m., 12:17, 5:53 p.m.

Greenland Village, 10:01 a.m., 12:29, 6:06 p.m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Renshaw, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, New Haven, Vt., Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R.R.

Service Resumed April 29, 1901.

Leave Portsmouth, 8:40, 10:50 a.m., 2:50, 5:50 p.m.

Leave York Beach, 6:25, 10:00 a.m., 1:30, 4:05 p.m.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. T. & P. A.

U.S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132

GOVERNMENT BOAT, FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leaves Navy Yard—8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a.m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 5:45, 7:45 p.m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a.m., 12:15, 12:30 p.m.

Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a.m.

Wednesday and Saturday.

The Famous

HOTEL WHITTIER,

Open the Entire Year.

Favorite stopping place for Portsmouth people.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor.

CUTLER'S

SEA VIEW, HAMPTON BEACH.

Where you get the famous

FISH DINNERS.

Most beautifully situated hotel on the

most Picturesque location.

JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor

ONE OF HERRMANN'S TRICKS.

A Bit of "Mind Reading" by the Famous Magician.

"The late Alexander Herrmann always went fixed for an impromptu exhibition," said a theatrical press agent who was once associated with the famous magician, "and in the early part of his career he would go to extraordinary pains to lay his feezes long in advance for startling effects. In that way he was frequently able to do things that seemed next door to supernatural, and the result was no end of valuable advertising. In later years, which he became celebrated and systematic boasting was no longer necessary, the old man, as we used to call him, would often refer to these exploits and laugh heartily over the mystification they had occasioned.

"On one occasion, to give you an illustration of his patience and forethought, he was in a popular bar in Pittsburgh and chanced to notice a bankbook lying on a desk behind the cigar counter. The cover bore a printed number, which was in plain sight, and when he got outside Herrmann quietly made a memorandum of it in his notebook, together with the address of the place. There was not more than one chance in a hundred that the information would ever be of any service to him, and he simply filed it away, so to speak, for possible future reference.

"Well, fully six months afterward, when he was playing a return date in the city, he plied a party of friends one day into this identical bar, and the proprietor, who was present, was called up at a table to have a bottle of wine, and, as usual, Herrmann was urged to give an example of his skill. He performed several neat tricks, and, remarking that he would wind up with a little exhibition of mind reading, asked the cafe proprietor to think of some number that could afterward be verified. 'Take the number of your bankbook,' he suggested, 'if you remember what it is.' 'I don't recall it offhand, but I can easily find it,' said the barman, and going over to his safe he unlocked an inside compartment and privately inspected the book. 'All right,' said when he returned to the table; 'I am thinking of the number now.'

"Herrmann took him by the hand, looked him in the eyes in his peculiarly impressive fashion and said, 'The number is 129,068.' That's right,' gasped the cafe proprietor in an awestruck voice. He was absolutely stupefied with amazement, and so, for that matter, were the others in the party. The fact that the book had been locked in the safe and the apparent impossibility of Herrmann knowing anything about it in advance made the feat seem almost miraculous. It is talked about in the house to this day."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THRIFT VERSUS MEANNESS.

Young People Should Save Money, but Not Too Industriously.

Most young people are not willing to give money. As it costs them little or nothing they are lavish in spending it. This is a great mistake. All should try to save money and never spend it without a reason or without getting something worth what they pay for. They will not always have parents to take care of them. As they grow up they will need money. Young men need it and young women need it. Persons should rarely or never marry unless they have some money saved or are receiving so much for their labor that they can take care of themselves if they should for awhile be sick. Those who do not marry and save nothing are in a pitiable condition when old age overtakes them or sickness prevents them from working or leaving their homes.

Dr. Astwood gave out a long statement during the day denying the charges and claiming that they were instigated by the friends of Bishop Smith, whose election he opposed at the last session of the conference.

Dr. Astwood was for seven years United States consul to Santo Domingo and is one of the most prominent colored men in the country.

Once in a great while a youth is found with a morbid desire to hoard. Personally we have known but few such, but in them the habit grew until they became notorious for meanness. A story is told of a celebrated bishop who grew so mean that one day when he cut his finger with a penknife and no court plaster could be found, a clergyman standing by brought out his cardcase and took from it a cent stamp and gave it to the bishop to use to stop the flow of blood. The bishop accepted it gratefully, placed the 5 cent stamp in his own cardcase and then took out a 1 cent stamp and pasted it over the still bleeding wound. This seems almost too much to believe.

But a celebrated minister in New England was offered a hat by a hatter who was a friend of his and who admired him in most respects. He asked him if he had another kind. "Yes," he said, "though not quite so good as that." He said he would like to see one and asked what the price of the first one was and was told \$5 and of the second \$3. "Well," said he, "as you offered me the first one, if I should take the second would you give me the difference in money?" A young person should not be a spendthrift, neither should he be stingy.—Christian Advocate.

Quite Proper.

"Mr. Untidy," began his talented young wife one night as she stood knee deep in a bowl of dough, "can you tell me one thing?"

"I certainly can," grumbled the ambitious husband, who was standing in the corner peeling some of the apples which had been sent to them by his mother-in-law up in Podunk.

"Tell me, then," continued the good woman, pulling off a small piece of the pasty mixture for Wilfred to play with, "the proper season of the year in which to pick apples?"

"Let's see," scowled Mr. U., "didn't Eve pick them just before the fall?"

And immediately after this utterance a frightful noise evolved from the parlor, where Wilfred was trying to take the temperature of the cat's ear with a piece of dough, despite the feline's unceasing skirmishes.—New York Herald.

Architects' Convention Ends.

Philadelphia, May 25.—The third and last day's session of the third annual convention of the Architectural League of America was held. The most interesting paper of the day was the report of the national committee upon municipal improvement, of which H. K. Bush-Brown of New York is chairman.

Found Dead in Canal.

Lyons, N. Y., May 25.—The body of Joseph Flinger, an inmate of the almshouse, has been found floating in the Erie canal poorhouse lock. Flinger, who was afflicted with fits, started on Tuesday to visit relatives. It is supposed he fell into the canal in a fit and was drowned. He was 70 years old.

Alexander McKenzie Pardoned.

Washington, May 25.—The president has pardoned Alexander McKenzie, now confined in the jail at Oakland, Cal., for contempt of the circuit court of appeals for the Ninth circuit.

An Expert.

Henry L. Clapp, in a company of good fellows, once said of a well known editor who was constantly impressing people with his own importance, "Yes, he is a self made man, and he works his creation."

NOW HOMeward Bound

Presidential Party Leaves Frisco For Washington.

On Account of Mrs. McKinley's Condition No Attempt at Fast Time Will Be Made on the Journey.

San Francisco, May 25.—President McKinley, accompanied by his wife and members of his cabinet, has started for Washington.

Special precautions were taken to prevent any annoyance while the president and his wife were driven to the ferry. Their carriage was closed and the curtains lowered. A route has been chosen that will secure perfect comfort for Mrs. McKinley. The party was taken to Oakland on a special boat.

Dr. Rixey accompanied the president and his wife in the carriage from the house at Clay and Laguna streets to the special train at Oakland Hole and will be at the side of Mrs. McKinley constantly. The two trained nurses who have attended the patient in this city also go to Washington with her.

The president's train will be in charge of General Manager Kutschett of the Southern Pacific as far as Ogden.

The following is the eastward route of President McKinley's train:

Central Pacific to Ogden, Union Pacific to Omaha, Chicago and Northwestern to Chicago, Pennsylvania railroad to Washington.

The journey will be made slowly on account of the condition of Mrs. McKinley. The large cities on the route of travel eastward will be passed through without stopping.

TO FORM NEW CHURCH.

Rev. H. C. C. Astwood Issues Call for Conference in Brooklyn.

Harrisburg, May 25.—Rev. H. C. C. Astwood, the deposed pastor of the Bridge Street A. M. E. church of Brooklyn, has issued a call for a conference of regularly ordained clergymen to be held at Brooklyn Sept. 2 for the formation of the Colored Protestant Episcopal church. The call states that, as the church will be ritualistic, none but men of high moral and literary attainment need apply.

Dr. Astwood has decided not to bring suit to revoke the action of the Philadelphia conference in expelling him from membership. He will, however, bring a suit for damages in Brooklyn against the trustees of the Bridge Street church who preferred charges against him of insubordination, conduct unbecoming a minister and misappropriating church funds.

Dr. Astwood gave out a long statement during the day denying the charges and claiming that they were instigated by the friends of Bishop Smith, whose election he opposed at the last session of the conference.

Dr. Astwood was for seven years United States consul to Santo Domingo and is one of the most prominent colored men in the country.

The Gilman Case.

Hartford, May 25.—A motion will be heard in the United States court here Monday for an order referring to a master the bill of complaint in the suit of Helen Potts Hall against the Bridgeport Trust company as administrator of the estate of the late George F. Gilman, the wealthy tea merchant of Black Rock. The defendant takes exception to the bill of complaint on the ground of impertinence, and the exceptions are on file.

Great Storm In Western States.

Salt Lake, May 25.—A heavy wind-

storm has been sweeping over Nevada, Utah, southern Idaho and Wyoming, the velocity at times reaching 50 miles an hour and over. The storm has resulted in the complete prostration of telegraph and telephone service in all directions. Meager reports from out-of-town cities tell of uprooted trees, wrecked buildings and other damage.

Brutal Assault by Chicago Thugs.

Chicago, May 25.—As Lewis W. Stone, a wealthy real estate owner, entered the barn at his home, 4316 Michigan avenue, to feed his cow he was beaten, choked into insensibility and robbed. The robbers had expected to find \$1,000 in his pocket. The assailant may cost the life of the half old man but the cash results to the robbers were only \$11.

Architects' Convention Ends.

Philadelphia, May 25.—The third and last day's session of the third annual convention of the Architectural League of America was held. The most interesting paper of the day was the report of the national committee upon municipal improvement, of which H. K. Bush-Brown of New York is chairman.

Found Dead in Canal.

Lyons, N. Y., May 25.—The body of Joseph Flinger, an inmate of the almshouse, has been found floating in the Erie canal poorhouse lock. Flinger, who was afflicted with fits, started on Tuesday to visit relatives. It is supposed he fell into the canal in a fit and was drowned. He was

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A full line of
**Shoulder Braces
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Always on hand.

PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, as we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE
111 Market St. Telephone 24.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

With increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of lawns, also to the cutting and removing of bushes in addition to work at the cemetery he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of High-
lands Avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to L. S. Fletcher
Market street), will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,
BOTTLERS OF ALL KINDS OF
Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer
Tonic, Vinil Orange and Straw-
berry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and
Soda Water in syphons for hotel and
family use. Fountains charged at
short notice.

Bottler of Eldridge and Milwaukee Lager,
Porter, Refined Oider, Cream and
Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from
every customer and the public in general, and
every endeavor will be made to fill all orders
promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

16 Bow Street Portsmouth.

HAVE YOU READ
The Herald's Great Offer?

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, MAY 27, 1901.

CITY BRIEFS

Yesterday was Pentecost Sunday. It was a most beautiful Sabbath day. Rather cool on the open cars, Sunday.

Parties out for a stroll were numerous after church.

Who repairs your shoes? John Mott, 34 Congress St.

Fire escapes may be placed on the Cottage hospital.

The camera enthusiast is commencing to get in his work.

The first of the burdy gurdiks has made its appearance.

The Country club grounds were alive with people on Sunday.

The churches were full of Memorial day thoughts on Sunday.

Rev. Alfred Gooding preached in Newington on Sunday afternoon.

"I would as soon think of doing business without clerks as without advertising."—John Wanamaker.

At last the Saturday and Sunday weather hoodoo seems to have lost its grip.

Miss Martha Leavitt sang at the Sunday morning services at the Unitarian church.

The new grounds of the Country club continue to attract a large number of people on pleasant days.

The local police are in receipt of circulars describing an embezzler who is wanted by English authorities.

The boulevard commission meets today, (Monday,) to decide what piece of road will be built this season.

This (Monday) and Tuesday mornings there will be divine service in St. John's Chapel at half past ten o'clock.

A collection for the poor of the parish was taken up at the Church of the Immaculate Conception on Sunday.

The regular celebration of Pentecost was observed at the Church of the Immaculate Conception on Sunday.

You should not feel tired all the time—heathy people don't—you won't if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla for a while.

The Herald is having good success driving fake eye specialists and other travelling fakirs from trying their luck in this city.

Monarch over pain. Burns, cuts, sprains, stings. Instant relief. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

The Johnson Slot Machine company of Boston was organized in this city last Friday. B. Frank Webster acted as the company's attorney.

Several candidates will receive degrees at a meeting of the Ineffable Grand Lodge of Perfection next Friday evening, in Masonic hall.

The King's Daughters of the Middle street Baptist church are to hold a strawberry festival in Peirce hall this (Monday) evening.

Secretary W. F. Hostn of the Y. M. C. A. occupied the pulpit of the Pearl street church on Sunday morning, and a male quartette sang.

The Havochill Gazette says that Frank Leonard of Portsmouth, N. H., was fined in the Saturday police court there for being drunk.

All the healing, balsamic virtues of the Norway pine are concentrated in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's own remedy for coughs and colds.

The Newmarket Electric Light, Power and Heat company has notified the secretary of state of an increase in its capital stock from \$10,000 to \$22,000.

It's folly to suffer from that horrible plague of the night, itching pimple. Doan's Ointment cures quickly and permanently. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Canton Center, Patriarchs Militant, at its meeting on Tuesday evening will elect delegates to the department council to be held in Concord early next month.

"It was almost a miracle. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a terrible bursting out all over the body. I am very grateful." Miss Julia Filbridge, West Cornwall, Conn.

Arrived, May 27—Steamer C. F. Myer from Baltimore with 1510 tons coal; cargo No. 19 from Baltimore with 1600 tons coal; schooner Lavina Campbell from Washington with 1976 tons coal.

Rev. C. M. Seaman of the Advent Christian church presided on Sunday morning on "The Second Personal Coming of Christ." In reply to a discourse by Rev. George W. Gile of

the Middle street Baptist church, delivered on May 12th.

There is no Luther about the dust. The carpenters of the city are all busy.

There is still quantities of mud on country roads.

The heavy overcoat is still fashion able this weather.

Col. Rufus N. Elwell was a visitor in the city today.

There are numberless lobolinks in the country fields.

The continued cold keeps back all kinds of vegetation.

There was one Sunday drunk before the police court today and he paid the usual fine and costs.

There was a disobedient child before the city marshal today.

Weather indications for Tuesday are probably showers, fresh southeast winds shifting to southwest.

A baseball game between Portsmouth and Exeter has been added to the list of attractions at the beach for Memorial day.

Tom Marsh has eleven head belonging to the Jones stable at the Dover track and some of them will be seen in the Grand Circuit, but he is going very carefully with them. Betomes, 2:10 1-2, the California pacer, is taking his work this spring in a manner most encouraging.

AN APPEAL FOR FLOWERS.

HEADQUARTERS STORE POST, NO. 1, G. A. R.

All persons having flowers to contribute for Memorial day, will please send them to the county court house on State street, early in the day of Wednesday, May 29th. A liberal donation is desired, as each year the number of graves we decorate increases. If desired, the committee will call for them by notifying the chairman. All contributions will be gratefully received.

A. M. Lang, 25 Austin street, Chairman committee on wreaths and flowers.

TOUCHED ON WHIST.

Rev. Thomas Whiteside of the Methodist church, in the course of his sermon on Sunday morning, treated briefly of the whist issue which was recently so prominently discussed in this city. The clergyman said that the storm of indignation which resulted from the minister's allusion to playing for prizes only showed how firmly rooted it is in the social practices of today and how hard it will be to get rid of it.

FRATERNAL VISIT.

The members of Olivet commandery, Knights of Malta, will pay a fraternal visit to the Dover commandery on Tuesday evening. The visitors will assemble at Beacham's stable at half past six o'clock sharp and for the occasion will wear black ties and black gloves.

The occasion for the visit is the working of important degrees, in addition to the brotherly mingling.

LOOK OUT FOR HIM.

We have been informed by the publishers, that a young man is going about New Hampshire, representing himself as an agent of Donahoe's Magazine. We warn the public that this young man is an imposter and has no authority from that company.

IT SAVED HIS LEG.

P. A. Dauforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklin's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

OBITUARY.

Levi Moulton.

Levi Moulton, the market gardener, died at his home, 26 Woodbury avenue, late on Sunday evening, aged seventy-one years. He had been ill only about two days. Mr. Moulton was a native of Raymon and there interment will take place.

Bessie May Clark.

Bessie May Clark, the nine months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Job Clark of No. 1 Charles street, died on Saturday, May 25, and the funeral was held at the home of the parents at half past two o'clock this afternoon. The Rev. Thomas Whiteside of the Trinity Methodist church conducted the service. The burial was in Harmony Grove cemetery. Mr. H. W. Nickerson was the funeral director.

MAY LOSE ITS SIGHT.

A child of Charles E. Hammon of Humphreys court, while playing about the house one day last week, tripped and fell in such a manner as to strike one of its eyes on a projection on a table. It is feared that the child will lose the sight of the eye.

PENSION CHANGES.

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The Herald has all the latest news.

IS A PORTSMOUTH MAN.

Walter I. Rand, Who Has Been Selling "Lucky Stones" in Boston Recently.

There is still quantities of mud on country roads. The heavy overcoat is still fashion able this weather.

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Briefly stated, Mr. Rand's plan was this. He inserted in the several Boston papers an advertisement to the effect that when he was once broke upon the island of Ceylon he was given an Indian "lucky stone" by a Hindu priest. After that, he says, his luck changed. The next day a tourist party arrived. In this party were several Bostonians, and they at once engaged Rand. The advertisement went on to say that once while here in Boston Rand lost or missed his stone and then fell into bad luck again. This continued till he found it again.

Rand therefore secured a quantity of these stones and offered them to the public as "lucky stones." He says in his "ads" that "he thinks" they will bring luck.

On the other hand, the postoffice authorities say the stones are not worth three cents apiece, and that Rand, in selling them through the mails, got \$1 for them, and the public was consequently defrauded.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mr. Wren's Soothing Syrup has been used for children for over fifty years. The cold softens the gums, relieves all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Meshach Tobey of Kittery Point was held at the Free Baptist church, Kittery Point, on Sunday afternoon, with a large attendance. The services were conducted by Rev. Victor Morse, the pastor, who was assisted by Rev. Anderson, a former pastor, and Rev. Loucks. Osgood Lodge, I. O. O. F., of this city, and Golden Cross Lodge of Kittery conducted their services at the church. Interment was in the church cemetery, Underaker H. W. Nickerson of this city had charge of the funeral and burial.

The funeral of Thomas Crompton was held at the home of the deceased at two o'clock this afternoon. There was quite a large gathering of the relatives and friends of the deceased and friends of the family. The Rev. Henry Emerson Hovey, rector of St. John's Episcopal church, conducted the service for the dead. The last resting place is in Harmony Grove cemetery. Mr. H. W. Nickerson had charge of the funeral and burial.

The funeral of Thomas Crompton was held at the home of the deceased, No. 2 Burkitt street. The service was performed by the Rev. Lucius H. Thayer of the North Congregational church. Many relatives and friends were present. Interment was made in the family lot in Harmony Grove cemetery. Mr. H. W. Nickerson was the funeral director.

The funeral of Mrs. Hannah Roberts, the Rev. Thomas Whiteside of the Methodist church, conducted the rites for the dead. Interment was made in the family lot in Harmony Grove cemetery by Mr. Oliver W. Ham.

The funeral of Mrs. Charlotte Douglas was held at the home. No. 1 Rogers street, on Sunday afternoon. Rev. Lucius H. Thayer officiated. Interment was in the Epping team, but did not play. Holt says he is still under contract with the Epping team, this year.

At half past two o'clock this afternoon occurred the funeral of Richard Jones at the home of the deceased, No. 2 Burkitt street. The service was performed by the Rev. Lucius H. Thayer of the North Congregational church. Many relatives and friends were present. Interment was made in the family lot in Harmony Grove cemetery. Mr. H. W. Nickerson had charge of the funeral and burial.

The marriage of Miss Ethel S., daughter of Mrs. Orintha Leekhart, Livingston street, to Mr. Burlagh of Tilton will take place in this city on Wednesday next week.

Judge S. W. Emery has his hands full of business, making all the papers and laying out the routes for the immense electric railroad interests of Wallace D. Lovell.

Walter Woods' pitching arm is in bad condition and he will come home this week for a brief rest. When he rejoins the Syracuse team, his wife will go with him for a trip.

Frank Holt, of West Epping, the young catcher who was given a trial by the Manchester team of the New England League in several exhibition games before the season opened, was in town on Saturday. He came down with the Epping team, but did not play. Holt says he is still under contract with Manchester.

SHOWING UP WELL.

George Woods has already